## **Dissolve**

**Elvis Costello** 

Sugar cube drop into a yellow cup What makes the world just waking up Revolve? Dissolve Who know where on earth it's going to stop? I can't hear you 'cos we're breaking up Dissolve

And the stones in the track make work for the mechanic The birds all fly from the branches in a panic And a back-fire echoes down the hillside As the last headline report dies Dissolve

Ice is melting a the distant Pole The gin and tonic glasses overflow Dissolve The precious little else that I could say Your stupid tear of laughter washed away Dissolve

While the poisonous light pours from the picture palace And it flickers on, tries so hard to be scandalous A child keeps beating on a toy drum And the tablets dropped on your tongue Dissolve

"So salute me in moving frame" "I might not be there when you look again" The mourning border card behind the clock The hour that he passed, unwound and stopped Dissolve